

fixed as firm as fate; and the Frances Slocumb,—with a story, the fact of which, in its thrilling incident, might fill a volume,—yet lives at the Deaf Man's Village,—ignorant of her own native language, and remembering only that of the Miamis and her captors, who had stolen her from her father's house. Her daughters, two of whom yet live, are the pride and princesses of the lodge,—thoroughly imbued with the characteristics of the Indian race, and dead, like the mother, to all the world beside. With enough of story left for another chapter in other incidents of travel, seen, picked up and related along the Susquehannah, I close,—begging pardon of the reader, too, whose patience must have been tired, in seeing so long a yarn spun out in a hot day of June.

New-York City, June 1841.

LIEUT. M. F. MAURY,

OF THE U. S. NAVY.

There is an energy early manifested by some men which gives the best assurances of future usefulness to society. Characterized by indelatigable industry, it permits no means of improvement to be neglected. Restless under its own active impulses, no obstacle appears too great to be encountered; no danger too difficult to be surmounted. Never depressed, its strength is never weakened by the delusiveness of hope. Prompt, intuitive, ardent, of bold decision, and unquenchable zeal, before it impediments recede, and the magnitude of opposition serves but to arouse its greatest power. It discovers new incentives to exertion, affords instruction, the means of selecting new images in administering its lessons, and by the accomplishment of noble deeds, and an exhibition of all the charms of virtuous dispositions, it contrives to ally the mind to what is great and generous in sentiment, correct and praiseworthy in action; thereby producing a conviction of the heinousness of inactivity, and of the true honor which awaits all who, from proper motives, and in a proper manner, struggle for a moral and an intellectual preëminence. The subject of this sketch has given proofs of his possession of no ordinary share of this invaluable endowment.

Lieut. MAURY is a native of Virginia. When quite young, he was taken, by his parents, to the State of Tennessee, where he was taught the rudiments of a liberal education, under the direction of Bishop OREY. He continued under the skilful management of this excellent instructor of youth until the year 1825, when he was appointed a Midshipman of our Navy. Never did a young man undertake to perform the duties of an office with greater zeal, or with a more fixed determina-

tion to render himself useful to his country. His naval service commenced on board of the frigate *Brandywine*, at the time she was ordered to land our national guest, General LAFAYETTE, in France, and then to cruise in the Mediterranean Sea. The young Midshipman's behavior during this voyage attracted much attention, and won for him the esteem of all on board the frigate. He evinced that kind of moral courage which is so indispensably requisite to all who would render themselves useful in times of danger and difficulty. The *Brandywine* having encountered a dreadful storm in her passage across the Atlantic Ocean, a great and general alarm existed for her safety: but, amidst this scene of terror and danger, young MAURY retained his self-possession, and, when not otherwise usefully employed, devoted himself, even during the fiercest period of the storm, to the study of Mathematics. Shortly after the *Brandywine* reached the Mediterranean, she was ordered home, for the purpose of bearing the broad pennant of that worthy veteran, Commodore JACOB JONES, to the Pacific Ocean.

During these two cruises in this ship, our young Midshipman applied himself with unwavering diligence to the prosecution of his naval studies, and the performance of his various professional duties: and after two and a-half years, thus profitably spent, he was, while in the Pacific Ocean, transferred, at his own request, to the sloop-of-war *Vincennes*, then on the eve of crossing that great ocean to the East-Indies.

This cruise was one of great interest to Mr. MAURY. He neglected no means of improving himself. He visited various South Sea Islands, also China, Manilla, the Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena, overlooking nothing that could minister gratification to a laudable curiosity, or add anything to the stock of useful information. The *Vincennes* reached New-York in June 1830, after an absence of about four years. During this long and useful cruise, Mr. MAURY arranged the materials for his valuable work on Navigation; a volume of the greatest usefulness to the young men of our Navy, and of the highest order of merit. It is hardly possible for students on the land, to estimate accurately the merit of MAURY's exertions in the preparation of this work: for the quiet and leisure so essential to deep study are seldom experienced on a man-of-war.

Shortly after the return of the *Vincennes*, Midshipman MAURY was examined for promotion, and after spending a few weeks with his friends, he sailed, once more, to the Pacific Ocean, in the sloop-of-war *Falmouth*, as Acting Master. His great usefulness as an officer, and his high nautical attainments, soon procured from his discerning commander, the appointment of Acting Lieutenant.

After two years and upwards of active service in this ship, he was, while yet in the Pacific, trans-

ferred by Commodore DOWNES as First Lieutenant to the Dolphin; and from her to his own ship, the frigate Potomac; on board of which he served, (as Acting Lieutenant,) till she returned to the United States. Her return completed MAURY's third cruise, which was one of nearly three and a-half years duration. During it, he stored his mind with much useful and interesting information, formed valuable nautical tables, and gleaned important marine statistics, from the journals of intelligent and experienced navigators whom he met in the Pacific. His knowledge of astronomy, and his powers of accurate observation, led his mind to conceive a mode of correcting the observed distance between the sun and moon, and between the moon and stars, and to get the true distance, by means of an instrument; the model of which he completed to his own satisfaction; but the expense of constructing it with suitable materials being too great for his own resources, he applied to the Board of Navy Commissioners for aid; which application, unfortunately, failed.

In 1836, Mr. MAURY received his commission as Lieutenant in the Navy. Soon afterwards, on the organization of the Exploring Expedition, under Commodore TH: AP CATESBY JONES, he was appointed Astronomer and Assistant Hydrographer to it; which appointment, on the final organization of the expedition, he resigned. About this time, he wrote, for *Professor SILLIMAN's Journal*, an admirable and instructive essay on the doubling of Cape Horn, and the navigation of the Pacific Ocean.

The next production of Lieut. MAURY, which attracted great attention, was an article on "*Southern Commerce*;" in which he manifested a knowledge as rare as it was surprising, of commerce, its progress and effects. He demonstrated, by an imposing array of facts, that the unparalleled growth of New-York is to be attributed, mainly, to the establishment of a line of packet ships. This great scheme, which, added to her other resources, gave New-York commercial advantages, in the enjoyment of which she has prospered, and is every day growing stronger, more wealthy and great, was the bold and grand conception of one unpretending man—a Quaker of New-York. And Lieut. MAURY points to commercial advantages possessed by the South, which, taken in connection with the practicability of navigating the Atlantic with steam, are such as to enable Southern enterprise to encounter with the North, and to draw off a large portion of the trade monopolized there. The essay is a clear and polished one, containing a variety of new and interesting facts. It may be found in the *Southern Literary Messenger*, of Jan. 1839.

The next professional duty in which Mr. MAURY was employed, was in command of a steamer for the purpose of surveying some of our Southern Ports. As soon as the sickly season came on, he

and his party were compelled to return to the North, with the view of resuming their labors, when the season would admit of it. He availed himself of this interval to visit his aged parents at their residence in Tennessee, with the pious and filial intention of removing them, by the most easy route, to his own home in Virginia, that they might there pass the remnant of their days. Circumstances occurring to prevent their immediate removal, and an unexpected and peremptory order reaching him, requiring him to resume his survey, he started forthwith and alone, for the purpose of rejoining his vessel: but, unfortunately, the stage-coach in which he was travelling through Ohio overturned, and he received from that accident an injury which confined him for many months.

As soon as his health and strength allowed him to resume his studies, he commenced those masterly productions, the "*Scraps from the Lucky-Bag*," which have turned the attention of the whole nation towards the Navy, and have won for their author an enviable and a lasting reputation. All the numbers of these productions contained interesting and valuable information. Of great literary merit, they abound in sound suggestions, wonderful developments, and in innumerable evidences of great ability and patriotism. A variety of subjects were discussed, which were not only interesting to the sailor, but also to every reader. The most important portions of these essays, however, were those which pointed out the defects of our Navy, and the evils which will ever be incident to the system under which it is, at present, managed. Facts were brought before the public, connected with the abuses of our Navy, which produced universal astonishment. Indisputable proofs were given of an intolerable extravagance, which, while it burdened the people, enervated the strength of their Navy. A multitude of examples were produced of the waste of the public money, which proved, to the satisfaction of all unprejudiced persons, that the system under which it was expended, was such as to fix responsibility upon no one. It costs twice as much to *repair* ordnance and stores for a ship, as it takes to buy them;—the same articles for one ship, cost four or five times as much as their duplicates for another;—vessels are repaired at twice as much as it takes to build them; and are built at twice the sum they ought to cost: many such facts as these were brought, by Lieut. MAURY, to the notice of the public. Every branch of the naval service was examined, and systematical abuses detected every where. Lieut. MAURY proposed remedies for all these evils. His plan, as developed in these essays, for reorganizing the Navy, bottomed upon a searching scrutiny into, and exposure of the abuses and disadvantages of, the existing system, gained an abundance of praise in and out of the Navy. Many of his brother officers came forward and encouraged him in his

great undertaking; and many, both in and out of the Navy, urged the appointing power, to promote him to the head of the Navy Department. His "*Scraps from the Lucky-Bag*" produced an enthusiasm throughout the whole extent of the country, which has not subsided, and will not subside until the whole Navy is reorganized. These "*Scraps*" will, in the end, save millions to the country, and give an efficiency to the Navy that will be a guarantee to it of a future renown, like that which it won in the days of its glory. It is impossible to read the "*Scraps from the Lucky-Bag*," and not be reminded of the invaluable services which Lord ST. VINCENT rendered to the English people, not merely by the splendor of his Naval achievements, but also by laying the foundation of a system of economical administration for the Navy, which soon extended to all the departments of the State. It was not to be expected that Lieut. MAURY would not meet with opposition in his fixed determination to wage a relentless war against the internal foes of his country, by his vigor as a reformer, his irreconcilable enmity to all abuses, and his resistless energy in attempting to put them down. Accordingly, a call having been made upon the Navy Department for information, "*in relation to the cost of building and repairing certain vessels*," a Report was made through the late Secretary, from the Navy Commissioners themselves, conveying statements to the Senate of the United States, somewhat in conflict with those contained in the "*Scraps from the Lucky-Bag*." This Report was the cause of the extraction of "*more Scraps from the Lucky-Bag*." This last production of Lieut. MAURY, is one of the most powerful essays ever written in this country. Rich with valuable information, and important suggestions, it establishes the truth of all the statements, made in the "*Scraps*," concerning the Navy, by the testimony of the Navy Commissioners themselves; and makes another assault upon existing abuses, which seems to have silenced nearly all opposition. No attack is made upon individuals. MAURY has wrestled with errors like a giant. The conflict has been severe: but the victory will be glorious. The eloquence of the orator may be rewarded with louder shouts of praise;—the intrigues of the statesman may secure to him the possession of greater power;—the achievements of the warrior, whose sword has spilt rivers of blood, may be more dazzling:—but all these things may be valueless to the country, when compared to the works of him, by whose efforts economy has been substituted for extravagance, strength for weakness,—the means of perpetuating the national honor, for those which would have entailed disgrace upon the nation, corrupted the sources of its greatness, and the purity of its character. And it is not more true, that he who knows of a design of others to commit crime, and makes no attempt to prevent it, is guilty of it him-

self, than that he who knows of the abuses of public trusts, and does not expose them, is deficient in patriotism. Lieut. MAURY is no partizan, but is liberal and free in his political sentiments; and being devotedly attached to the Constitution, as well as the glory and honor of his country, is not afraid of giving offence to existing rulers, by the unrestrained openness of his opinions upon public affairs.

He has ever been the bold champion of his Corps. On one occasion, when it was assailed by a writer in one of the political papers, he exerted all of his abilities in defending it.

In addition to Mr. MAURY's great talents and untiring industry, he possesses those qualities of the heart which eminently fit him to exercise, in every emergency, a powerful and a salutary control over the Navy of his Country. An entire stranger to all those feelings by which inferior natures are swayed, and with a heart which beats only to the measures of generosity and justice, MAURY is ever ready to furnish, to kindred genius, the means of eclipsing his own fame, if his own exertions can possibly be useful towards such an end. He would scorn to throw an obstacle in the way of a brave and able rival, but would arm him for any undertaking which patriotism warranted, and consider his success as the triumph of every patriot. This is the virtue which gives energy to masses of men; the secret of their great undertakings; the cause of their mighty exploits.

Although Lieut. MAURY is yet a young officer, such have been his efforts to render himself an intelligent and able one, that his nautical skill is great; his talents are matured by an experience which, though short, to him has been ample, and his judgment has been made sound, by the cultivation of the habit of never disdaining the most trifling details, and never holding any thing trivial connected with an important subject. He is prompt and correct in determining, and great in action. Possessed of all those qualities which make counsel good, and worthy of reliance, he lacks none of those which render execution successful. He shrinks from no intellectual effort, no matter how difficult, by which any good is to be obtained. In the midst of extreme perils, he has that self-possession and calmness which enable him to command every faculty of his soul, and to avail himself of every resource of safety. Where courage is needed, his active valor will lead him to brave every danger;—and if to the natural dangers of the sea, the terrors of the conflict of human passions, prejudices and ambition shall be added again, MAURY will be ready to share the victories of those who triumph in their country's cause, or to mingle his blood with those who die in defending its honor. Should the winds and the waves be the only obstacles to the ceaseless floating of the star-spangled banner upon every sea, his active genius and his patriot's

heart will do much to alleviate the sufferings of the shipwrecked mariner, and to erect the beacon of hope amidst the darkest pavilions of the waters.

A BROTHER OFFICER.

DESTINY.

BY T. B. READ.

As Time moves on with long gigantic strides,
When future years are numbered with the past;
As Summer, link'd with Autumn, swiftly glides
Within stern Winter's icy arms at last;
So we who tread this habitable globe,
And call ourselves the masters of its face,
Must bow before grim Death's unsparing probe,
And seek in earth at last a resting-place.
And we who boast as Monarchs of this soil,
The rolling sea, the mountains, and the plain,
Reign o'er the earth, yet live by sweat and toil,
Like crawling things, return to dust again.
But something speaks within each breast of ours—
Yea, something tells us through each clear, blue sky—
The fields, the hills, the plains, and op'ning flowers;
All nature says, "THE SOUL SHALL NEVER DIE!"
New-York, June 1841.

PAINTINGS IN PROFILE.

BY PAUL GRANALD.

THE BUBBLE-SPRING BRAN-DANCE.

City life can boast of no such characters as Mr. Peter Brown; modesty and gas-light seem to be antagonistic principles in nature; but city life has many such as Mr. William Parsons, though they may appear under a form wholly different. Mr. Parsons is a fop, and consequently, Mr. Parsons is a beau: Mr. Parsons has a high opinion of himself, and consequently again, a low opinion of others. There is nothing strange in this, says the city reader—we can point you to a dozen such, sunning themselves before the door of a hotel any day in the week. Admitted; but foppishness and self-love are only influencing motives, and notwithstanding the old dictum which attributes similar effects to like causes, we will, from our own knowledge, declare, that, in this instance at least, they are as opposite as the poles. Insult a city exquisite, and he will raise his glass to his eye and drawl forth a sentence, the whole meaning of which, will depend upon the emphasis he gives to the word "fellow." Insult Mr. Parsons and we can easily imagine the answer—"Curse me, stranger, what do you mean?" and if you did not define your position in rather more concise terms than are generally used by political aspirants, he would repeat the question, not with a note of interrogation, but with a full stop—that is, he would knock you

down. Were we to say Mr. Parsons unites the bully with his other qualifications, we should be as far wrong as a half-dollar in a beggar's pocket, with that most tantalizing announcement, *e pluribus unum*. He is no bully. By dint of reasoning, or by intuition, he has arrived at the conclusion that one man owes a certain degree of respect to another, and if he does not pay it up, as punctually as he would his note in bank, it is the unalienable right, nay, duty of the creditor to "wallop him." A bully will dun you for disrespect and, usually, for more than his just claims. Mr. Parsons never duns, and so great is his self-esteem, he often receives a counterfeit coin in payment. Let us explain this; for we have a most abominable habit of speaking metaphorically. Tell a modest man that he is the perfection of his race, and he will be apt to suspect a hoax—vulgo, a quiz. Say this to Mr. William Parsons, and so far from suspecting any thing of the kind, he will give you credit on the ledger of his conscience for the interest on a debt which has just become due. Metaphor again,—but we imagine we are understood.

In dress, and all of those little outward ornaments wherewith man has delighted to deck himself ever since Adam cut a figure in fig-leaves, or since he (man,) first rose above the level of a monkey, which, according to Lord Monboddoo, he once was, and according to others, now is, Mr. Parsons differs utterly from his city namesake. Beau Parsons thinks the silks of a Persian, or the sheepskin of a Tartar, equally capable of adorning his person, or, rather, his person capable of adding beauties to either; it being a favorite theory of his, that it is not the dress, but the rakish, devil-may-care air which can give a man any claim to distinction. This theory he has succeeded in reducing to practice with wonderful fidelity. In conversation he usually stands with his lower members in the form of a triangle, of which the earth is the base and his legs the other two sides. His left hand is thrust under the tail of his coat which, ever and anon, is made to rise and fall with a grace which to see is to admire, but, unfortunately, no simile with which we are acquainted can show it with sufficient distinctness to our readers. In his right cheek he wears (as regularly as his coat) a quid of tobacco; and whenever he attempts to refute an argument, he first discharges the accumulated fluid, part of which impinging upon his antagonist, never fails to confuse him, and thereby give Mr. Parsons a great advantage in the dispute. We do not mean to say this is designedly done—he would scorn to spit in any man's face unless insulted, and he is so far reasonable as not to consider a difference of opinion on one point, a reflection on his understanding in general.

Before we proceed any farther, it may not be amiss to give a description of Mr. Parsons' person, and then, should any of our readers be the